

BY REV. L. WHITE.

2. The other shortcoming which I think I detect in this book, is closely related to the first. I do not find in it what seems to me an adequate recognition of the part the man himself has in connection with his new birth and the perfecting of his character. With the measure of his outfit by birth inheritance of natural goodness the man has

Hubbardston, Mass.

The *East Falmouth* church, after being closed for repairs for about six weeks, opened on Sept. 18 with a sermon by the presiding elder. The church has been greatly improved. It has been painted without and newly shingled. A new carpet has been purchased, the walls and ceiling beautified, the pews and pulpit painted, and the orchestra and pulpit platform improved. A good congregation was present on the occasion of the reopening. The people have done well, and are making a way for future progress.

Rev. Samuel Fox, of Pocasset, is the

Two other Methodist churches are going up in *Providence* — Asbury Memorial and the Swedish.

— the Prize; " Graceless Grace; "

Gorham, North Street, has been
ately by a catastrophe which cause
spread mourning and sorrow. The co

Robert Carter & Brothers issue a volume of sermons by the late Rev. John Ker, D. D., entitled *THE VICTORY OF FAITH*. This devotional volume contains twenty-four discourses. The volume was selected by himself, before his death, for publication. They are evidently taken from his regular ministry, and are eminently practical, spiritual, and helpful. His remarkable popularity in the pulpit, and the general esteem in which he was held, will be readily understood by the reader of these excellent and often eloquent discourses.

Rev. H. M. Baum upon "The Law of the Church in the United States." There is a usual critical chapter upon current literature.

Louise Stockton. "Literary and Social Recollections of W. D. Howells" is a valuable contribution to our knowledge of this popular and prominent author. J. M. Hunt writes:

Saturday. The
Sunday. The
12-20.

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Jews — neither
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every quarterly meeting a revival service by calling into the service the assistance of neighboring pastors, and concluding the quarterly meetings with

tions both to apologetic and positive Christian literature, during the year, is the noble volume of Prof. Samuel Harris, D. D., LL. D., upon **THE SELF-**

church festivals and the death of a loved Christian worker. We shall give extracts from some of these sermons on our first page, which will show

ter topics. The "Drawer" is well
and Lawrence Hutton adds a batch of timely
literary notes. Altogether, this is an unusual
ne issue of *Harper's*.

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The Family.

SPEAKING TO THE HEART.

[EDITORIAL.]

All that we say, or do, or think, whether right or wrong, is set before God; and the great preacher of Israel tells us that "God will bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good or bad."

To be a true disciple of Christ is to "follow" Him; to do as He bids us in all things. "Ye are My friends," He says, "if ye do whatsoever I command you." It is a vain thing to call ourselves Christians, if we have not a heart of obedience to Christ.

It is not becoming for a good man to shrink from the difficulties which lie in the path of him who desires to "witness a good profession." Is it not "through difficulties" fearlessly met that we are led into wider knowledge? And is not strength also born of contests with difficulties? Tread down thy cowardly fears, therefore, O shrinking soul! and like a true soldier of Christ face your trials, not as things to be feared, but as obstacles you are sure to overcome if you meet them in the name of the Lord of Hosts, as Judah's stripling shepherd-boy met the Philistine giant. Victory is assured to Christian courage.

Prejudice! Do we fully comprehend the import of this word? How much of it do we see in daily life! Opinions taken without good reasons, and obstinately maintained; opinions resting on feelings rather than on facts; judging others from whims and personal notions, without a good, proper understanding for the decisions made. How often is prejudice illustrated in bigotry and sectarian exclusiveness; in undervaluing the labors and character of others; in placing serious hindrances in the way of Christian enterprises; in finding fault with nearly every good work, or the methods of doing it. How has it disturbed, and in many instances destroyed, the peace, comfort, and prosperity of families and churches! Banish prejudice as it blinds and deafens—a difficult enemy with which to contend; but it may be conquered and slain. From how many hearts has it been removed! The grace of God has done it, and, if properly sought, will remove it from every heart.

Pleasing God—what a privilege, what an unspeakable pleasure! It is a great joy to feel that we please the dear friends we love—how much more that we please Him—how much more that we please Him! What a glorious state of mind! No jarring of interests now, no contention, and the heart in complete harmony with God—His will the rule of thought and action. How pleasantly every work and duty of life move when in such a state! Temptations are easily overcome, and trials borne with patience and resignation. Life has now become a joy, and is prized as an inestimable gift for doing good and blessing the world. The Apostle exhorts thus: "We beseech you, brethren, and exhort you by the Lord Jesus, that as ye have received of us how ye ought to walk and to please God, so ye should abound more and more." Are we following the exhortation of the Apostle in every act of life? Are we abounding in pleasing God more and more? If so, we have found, with all the men of grace, "glory begun below." Let this be the great motto of life—to please God in everything.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"Wife," he said, "come sit by me;
Put your hand in mine, and lay
Your dear head upon my breast,
Listening to what I say.
I have striven to lay by
Something for a rainy day;
But misfortunes came, and now,
Everything is swept away.
Crept the true wife closer still,
Kissed his troubled cheek, and said:
"Life has sadder losses, dear;
So, I pray, be comforted.
"Loss of love we could not bear;
Such a loss is worse than death.
We might lose each other, dear—
Think," she said, below her breath.
"Thank God 'tis no worse."
With a smile, "You did forget
What unreckoned wealth is ours,
Since we have each other yet."
—Good Housekeeping.

NOTES FROM ALASKA.

BY MISS CLEMENTINA RUTHER.

III.

METLAKAHITLA.

The affairs of the Metlakahitla mission have been for some time past a topic of great interest in Alaska, especially to all who are engaged in working for the elevation of the native people. To any who have not read Mr. Welcome's book on the subject, a few words of explanation may serve to show the import of the celebration at the founding of the new Metlakahitla, which took place during our stay in Alaska.

This model missionary settlement was established by Mr. William Duncan, who over thirty years ago came as a missionary from the Church Missionary Society of England, to labor among the degraded tribes of British Columbia. After working for some time at a trading post, it became his conviction that the natives could be more quickly Christianized and civilized by removing the mission work to a place where those who should start out to lead better lives might not be imperiled by the temptations that abound where intoxicating drink could be obtained; so,

gathering his few followers, he set out to found a village where no liquor should be sold, and where everything should be done according to the laws that were drawn up to govern the village life. The site of an abandoned village was chosen, and here Metlakahitla was started as a Christian settlement, open to any who wished to come, who would agree to obey the laws.

Mr. Duncan not only taught his people to read and write, but also how to work, and established industries among them, that had aided materially in producing the prosperity of the village. The number of houses increased; stores and public buildings, with a good school-house, were raised; and finally a church worth \$12,000 was built by the Metlakahitlans, with some help from the Church Missionary Society. And more than all this, over twelve hundred souls had been gathered from savage life into a Christian community.

As Mr. Duncan is not an ordained minister, the converts were baptized by visiting clergy of the Episcopal Church. The settlement has been visited by many prominent officials, who had invariably praised the enterprise in the highest terms. While Lord Dufferin was Governor General of Canada, he visited British Columbia and promised the Metlakahitlans that they should be protected in their land rights, and added words of approval and encouragement.

Some time ago, trouble arose between Mr. Duncan and the Church Missionary Society because of his refusal to have the sacrament of the holy communion administered to his people, on the ground that their love of liquor being so strong, even the wine might be the means of leading them back to the degradation from which they had been reclaimed. He was willing to allow them the bread, but it cannot be ascertained whether the use of fermented wine was suggested. The leaders among his people fully agreed with him, and said that they did not desire the rite, at least for the present. Unfortunately, the Bishop who was delegated to arrange the difficulty, did not exercise good judgment, and attempted to introduce certain High Church practices that were very distasteful to Mr. Duncan, who felt that a simple form of worship would be more helpful in leading the people to the "spirit and truth" that God desires from human hearts.

Matters grew worse, and finally it was evident that a separation must come. But when the Indians wished to withdraw from the church and keep their faith as they had received it, worshipping in the church built by their own exertions, they were told that these buildings did not belong to them, but to the Church Missionary Society, or its representatives. All attempts to arrange the matter seem to have been very arbitrary. The case was carried into the civil courts, where it was decided that the buildings belonged to the Church, and that Mr. Duncan must allow such services to be held there as should be deemed proper by the authorities.

It was considered best to move the settlement to some place within the bounds of United States territory, where they might obtain titles for their land, as soon as the land laws shall be extended to Alaska Territory. The Indians are devotedly attached to their friend and leader, and nearly all decided to follow him to some spot where they might find "freedom to worship God" in the simple fashion that seems to them best. They leave \$50,000 worth of property, and will have to build their homes and fortunes over again. Mr. Duncan has collected some money to help them to start, but it will be a long time before they recover their prosperity.

Port Chester, on Annette Island, within the bounds of Alaska Territory, has been chosen as the site for the new Metlakahitla, and on Sunday, August 7, the opening services were held. The school bell that had been brought over from the old home, hung on the limb of a great tree, and was joyfully rung while the American flag was raised on an improvised flag-staff on the beach, where the exercises of inaugurating the new settlement took place. Mr. Duncan was warmly welcomed by the people, and as he addressed them, telling of the sympathy he had found during his absence in the United States, tears ran down their faces, and they took courage for the future.

Hon. N. H. R. Dawson, U. S. Commissioner of Education, then addressed the people, assuring them they should have the protection of the United States Government, and welcoming them to American soil, where they should not be disturbed in the possession of any lands upon which they might build their houses. The encouraging remarks were very grateful to the Metlakahitlans, and they showed their appreciation of Mr. Dawson's kindness by hearty applause.

One of the leaders of the people responded most fittingly to the speech of Mr. Dawson, showing by his well-chosen words and his excellent command of English, to what noble manhood Christian education can raise this people. The service was concluded by singing in the native tongue, as well as in English, with prayer by Rev. Dr. Frazier, of Oakland, Cal., who was a passenger on the S. S. "Ancon" that called at Port Chester for the celebration.

The Christians of our country will look on with great interest at this little colony, which, giving up home and valuable property, is establishing itself in the wilderness to work out again the village life, for the sake of freedom of conscience. The location chosen is a very beautiful one, near a fine stream of water, and favorable in many respects, although doubts are entertained as to the quantity of fish being sufficient for their needs. If this is proved to be the case, some other place will be found on the adjacent islands.

Mr. Duncan has taken out his naturalization papers as an American citizen, and has been appointed justice of the peace for Metlakahitla. Gov. Swineford has welcomed him and his people to the Territory, and in company with Dr. Jackson, the Commissioner of Education for Alaska, has promised assistance and co-operation.

The outlook is very promising, and we add our good wishes to the many that follow these Christian people to their new Metlakahitla.

NAIN.

"And He came and touched the blind; and they that bare him stood still."—LUKE 18:41.

Master! and wilt Thou come to our small Nain,
Amid love's lone farewells, and life's sad
And with Thou share our tears, and ease our
And touch the blind, on which our dead reposes?

Well may the bearers pause, if Thou draw
Near, and the slow, mournful train entranced
Listen; And well may smiles of wondering joy appear
'Neath low-drooped lids, where tears were wont to glisten!

The gentle rose that the dear cheek forsook,
Now will it bloom, and will the dull eye
Brighten? And Death's cold bands, with thrilling tone
And look, Wilt Thou again unclasp, our woe to lighten?

Ah! it is something, if with us Thou stand,
And in the awful shadow by us linger,
Still pointing outward to the better land,
And touching, still, our dead with hallowed finger!

Then, thought to-day the loved form may not rise,
Though still the long procession onward
Move, Though the tomb close, to Mary's sad surprise,
Is it not Lazarus, whom the Master loveth?

Thy hour we wait; let hearts, all sorrow-laden,
Lay, with sweet tears, their precious ones
Away; The widow's only son, the beauteous maiden,
Shall from their slumber wake at break of day.

With mighty mirth, and trumpets of the morning,
The dwellers of mortality shall sing;
And by a brighter, homeward track returning,
Wave the green palms of life's eternal spring.

But we are comforted, since Thou hast promised
That Thou wilt speak us low, and with us
Be; And, if by Nain or Bethany Thou comest,
Thy garments breathe of immortality.

Take up thy precious burden, grave-guard going,
O dreaming bearers, lingering in the way!
The winter wheat in frosty furrows sowing,
To feel the impulse of some genial May.

We welcome sorrow, when she walks with Thee;
And death, when in his dreadful train
Thou comest, Shall have our tearful hospitality,
With the dear life Thou gavest and resumest.

Be in the mournful rite, the tender word,
The song, earth's grief and heaven's rapture telling;
Be Thou at empty bed, and vacant board,
In gloom and silence of our lonely dwelling!

Hallow each bitter circumstance of grief,
And each unlooked-for incident of sorrow;
If now Thou grant the faithful heart relief,
We can await the rest, in Thy to-morrow.

—REV. ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART, in *Transcript Monthly*.

ABOUT WOMEN.

—A college for women, modeled after Wellesley and Vassar, is to be established at Denver, Col., as soon as possible.

—Mrs. Langtry is the third woman who has sought naturalization in the United States. The first application for naturalization ever made by a woman was in 1872, and the second in 1884.

—Mrs. A. M. Holloway has been awarded the contract to clean the streets of Buffalo, N. Y., for five years, for \$447,000.

—The Japanese Government has engaged a young San Francisco woman to organize a school of domestic service at Tokio, to familiarize Japanese girls with our customs.

—Miss Anna Whitney, the proprietor of the Chequamegon kennels, is one of the most successful breeders of the St. Bernard dogs in America. She spent years in Switzerland studying the dog, and is authority on the subject.

—Mrs. Kate Richmond owns extensive lead mines in the northwestern part of Wisconsin. Mrs. Richmond has introduced new methods of mining, and is adding new life to the lead mining interest and thus adding wealth to the State.

—Ida Lewis, the heroine of Lime Rock, lives alone in the light-house, her parents being dead and her brother gone to follow the sea. Miss Lewis saved thirteen lives between 1869 and 1881. She does all her own housework, keeps the light trimmed and burning, and finds time to raise a few flowers in the crevices of the rocks.

—A memorial to Helen Hunt Jackson and her labors in behalf of the Indians will be the Ramona Indian girls' school now in process of building at Santa Fe, N. M. The building will cost \$30,000, and will accommodate 150 pupils. Students will be retained from two to five years. A New York architect contributed the design, which is patterned to some extent on the old cliff dwellings of New Mexico and Arizona.

—According to the *English Woman's Journal*, there are now about one hundred women serving on school boards in England and Wales. Four county districts have women as clerks. There are also women overseers, assistant overseers, and overseers of highways.

—Mrs. Anna W. Longshore Potts, M. D., who has won distinguished favor in England, Ireland and Scotland by her lectures on physiology and hygiene, has come to Boston with the purpose of delivering a series of similar lectures. Mrs. Potts is a native of Philadelphia, and was a graduate from the Women's Medical College of that city in 1852. Mrs. Potts is staying at the Vendome.

—Mrs. Emily Crawford is the Paris correspondent of the *London Daily News*. Her husband was for years the correspondent of the *Daily News*, and he was always ably seconded by his companion. She is the best paid woman correspondent in Paris, receiving, it is said, \$10,000 a year from the *London Daily News*, and \$5,000 a year from *Truth* and one other paper for a weekly letter.

—New England's Helping Hand Society proposes to take up Jennie Collins' (the founder of Boston's Bower) good work and carry it on. The plan now is to open in a central part of Boston a commodious home for working girls, with board at \$2 a week or less, and free shelter and food for good girls temporarily out of work, and lectures and amusements, and motherly care for the sick.

A great fair will be held this fall to raise funds for the launching of the enterprise.

—Sixty-one women in all have made the ascent of Mont Blanc. Of these only three were Americans.

—Mrs. Walker is the most successful farmer in Georgia. She owns and manages several thousand acres of land, which this year will yield her a profit of \$20,000.

—Miss Phoebe W. Cousins was installed recently, in St. Louis, United States Marshal of women of the Eastern District of Missouri. She has the honor of being the first woman in the United States to fill a position of that kind.

Our Girls.

ANNIE'S NEW MOTTO.

"Act so that every one whom you meet in your daily life will be the happier for having met you." The paper containing these words lay on the sitting-room table, and as Annie Egbert entered the room they caught her eye. The paper itself was not new, but that paragraph had never before been noticed. Though she had probably heard the same idea expressed in other ways, these words seemed particularly to arrest her attention. She read the sentence, and then, as if interested, went over it again more slowly, and afterward repeated it aloud.

"I wonder," she thought, "if mother ever took that for a motto? She certainly does make every one about her happy, whether she ever saw this or not. And what do I do? Does any one feel happier for meeting me? I don't see how people can be so pleasant and cheerful when they have a dreadful headache or a hard cold. But then mother does it."

Annie was not usually an unhappy young lady, but she had fallen into the habit of wearing, not exactly a gloomy face, but a very sober one, when any thing vexed or troubled her, or when she felt tired or sick. She was exceedingly uncomplaining, and only on rare occasions did other people get the benefit of her pleasant thoughts. In short, she had not learned the secret of getting out of self and of helping others by kindly, loving words spoken just at the right time and in the right place. "No," she thought, "I don't know. I'll try to make it my motto, and see if I can't make it really a happy one by assisting others. Then, if I take this for a motto, I must keep a very cheerful face, no matter how I feel."

Annie stood several minutes thinking of the words and weighing the pros and cons of the new undertaking. "I'll try it first to-day," she said aloud, at length, "and see if it will do any good."

Have you ever noticed how soon newly-formed resolutions are tested? If not, just make a good resolve and see how short a time will elapse before some unexpected circumstances will try its strength. Annie found out this fact before many hours had passed, and she also found how much easier it is to continue in old habits than to break them off and form new ones.

As she passed out into the kitchen she noticed a worried look on her mother's face. "What's the matter, mother?" she thought, "she would not have thought that any words of hers might be a help, but now that sentence, 'And so that every one whom you meet in your daily life will be the happier for having met you,' came into her mind."

"There's no better place than home to try your resolution," whispered conscience.

Rightly guessing that the house work would be her mother's first test, letty, and thinking of nothing better, Annie began to describe a pleasant little scene she had not long before witnessed on the street. Soon she had the satisfaction of seeing a worried look vanish, and she heard a happy laugh break from her mother's lips.

"Come here, Annie, and see how fine I've made my new kite," called her brother Frank that forenoon.

"About do I care about that kite?" she thought. "It's not one bit more beautiful than a dozen others I've seen this week."

"I resolved to try that motto all day, and it will make him happy to have me look at it," was the second thought; so she went to the door to admire Frank's pride, and tried to interest herself in his plans of improvement in grotesque beauty of form and color. Frank was so made supremely happy, and started to join the other boys, proud and pleased that he could tell them his sister helped him make his kite.

In answer to a loud ring of the bell Annie opened the door and found a deaf and dumb boy, who held out to her a package of paper with a printed invitation to purchase. On any other day she might have dismissed him with a simple shake of the head, without making an effort to say an encouraging word. As it was, she merely said on her fingers, "I'm very sorry, but her mail was so kindly that the little fellow answered it with one equally bright, which added emphasis to the words he spelt out on his fingers:

"I'm glad you are sorry, any way. That's a great deal better than to have you look cross, as if you didn't care."

Later in the day, as Annie was hastening to a train, she came upon a tiny specimen of humanity crying as if her heart would break. She was in a hurry, and would ordinarily have passed on without speaking; but just then the thought flashed into her mind, "Here's a poor little thing who needs to be made happy." In an instant she stooped and put an arm around the child as she asked:

"What is the matter, dear?" was the sobbing reply.

"Where did you lose it?" "Right down in the grass, but I can't find it," and the child began to grow faint at the prospect of assistance.

It was the work of only a moment or two for Annie to search in the grass and bring to light the missing plaything. The sunshine broke out all over the child's face as she received the lost treasure and a parting kiss. Annie felt amply repaid for the delay by the little one's hearty "Thank you!" shouted after her with all the strength of her little lungs.

An hour later, while waiting at the house of an acquaintance for the desired person to enter the room, the aged grandmother of the family came in. It was a very little thing to inquire after her health and express sympathy with her on account of her rheumatic hands, and to attempt to cheer her with bits of pleasant news from the outside world; but the effort brought a pleased smile to the old lady's face as she realized that at least one person was interested in her welfare.

When night came Annie carefully reviewed her attempts to help others.

"Let me see," she said, "how many people am I certain have been made any happier for having met me? In the first place, there's mother, and then Frank. Then there's that little girl, and the paper boy. Yes, and old Mrs. Holmes. Five people in all! If I could add to the happiness of five people every day, there would be eighteen hundred and twenty-five made happier in one year just by meeting me."

The thought was a new and surprising one to Annie, and she was fairly startled as she reflected that all those people, if not made happier by her presence, would still be influenced by her in some way.

"And what have I done more than on other days?" she questioned. "Nothing more than try to wear a smiling face and say a few kind words when I had an opportunity. Not a single great thing have I done all day; and the queer part of it all is that for a long time I haven't felt so happy myself."

Perhaps those few people were all whom Annie had made happier; they certainly were all of whom she knew; yet who knows but that her pleasant manner had assisted some one to whom she had not even spoken? Often are we helped or hindered in this life of ours by even the look or the manner of another.

What a strange way words and circumstances have of linking themselves together to produce a lasting impression on our minds! The very next day Annie's pastor, in speaking of small service done for Christ, said:—"And perhaps the greatest surprise we shall ever have in another world will be the revelation of the far-reaching influence and the results of those little things which here we took no account of."

Annie will not be likely to forget that thought, for the first thing she did that Sabbath afternoon was to copy that verse into her diary, with the firm resolve to adopt it as her own and to try to live by it in the future. Who will follow her example?—FAITH HAMILTON, in *Forerunner*.

"WE'VE ALL OUR ANGEL SIDE."

Among my accumulated newspaper clippings of years, I find the following anonymous poetical gem. The scrap is yellow with age; it is, moreover, so blotted and blurred as, in many places, to be almost undecipherable. Yet the sentiment it embodies is so choice and sweet and Christian, while the literary form in which the lesson is expressed is so appropriate and beautiful, that it has seemed to me it should be reproduced and preserved. I am sure that your readers will appreciate and enjoy the poem. Who, meantime, can inform us the one of our standards, or is this the production of one of those writers of whom there are so many, who, by one supreme effort, seem to exhaust their genius, and as in the case of the authors of "What a friend we have in Jesus" (Scriven), "Come unto me when shadows darkly gather" (Miss Waterman), "Just as I am, without one plea" (Miss Elliott), "Over the River" (Miss Priest), "Nearer, my God, to Thee" (Mrs. Adams), and "The Old Oaken Bucket," leave behind one matchless song, in every respect the peer of the ripest fruits of the immortals?

R. H. H.

The huge rough stones from out the mire,
Unslightly and unfair,
Have veins of purest metal hid
Beneath the surface there.

Few rocks so bare but to their heights
Some tiny moss-plant cling,
And round the peaks so desolate
The sea-bird sits and sings.

Believe me, too, that rugged souls
Beneath their rudeness hide
Much that is beautiful and good—
We've all our angel side.

In all there is an inner depth,
A far-off, secret way,
Where, through the windows of the soul
God sends His smiling ray.

In every human heart there is
A faithful sounding chord,
That may be struck, unknown to us,
By some sweet, loving word.

The wayward man in man may try
To smother thoughts to hide,
Some unexpected tones reveals
It has an angel side.

Despised and lone and trodden down,
Dark with the shade of sin,
Declining not those halo lights
Which God has lit within;

Groping about in utmost night,
Poor poisoned souls they are,
Who guess not what life's meaning is,
Nor dream of heaven afar.

Oh, that some gentle hand of love
Their stumbling steps would guide,
And show them that, amidst it all,
Life has its angel side.

Brutal, and mean, and dark enough,
God knows some natures are;
But He compassionate comes near,
And shall we stand afar?

Our course of oil will not grow less,
If shared with hearty hand;
And words of peace and looks of love
Few natures can withstand.

Love is a mighty conqueror,
Love is the beauteous guide,
Love, with her beaming eyes, can see
We've all our angel side.

The Little Folks.

MY AND MY.

BY ANNA B. WARNER.

[Author of "Three Little Spades," "Casper," "Sunday All the Week," etc., etc.]

CHAPTER X.

Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie listened with great interest to their children's report of the tea-drinking, and highly approved the plan of the meeting which was to follow; but they quite declined to give any help or advice concerning it. If the things taken were to be their "very own," so, also, Mrs. McKenzie declared she thought, should the choice and arrangement be.

"But we might make dreadful mistakes!" said Orphah; "I might take one of my hair ribbons."

"And I might take my new boots," said Daly. "They're about the only thing I have got."

For Daly, like some other small—and large—people, in the pleasure of his last new possession, forgot and under valued all the old.

"Oh, you've got your cat," said Orphah.

"Hester said particularly I wasn't to bring her, yet," said Daly with emphasis.

"Then take your new boots."

"Or your old ones," suggested his mother.

"My old ones!" cried Daly. "Take my old boots there, for them to see! I guess I will!"

"Do you suppose they think you such a very silly little boy as to have nothing but new boots?" his mother answered.

"But, mamma," put in Orphah, "everything is so nice there; I shouldn't think he would. And you know we're to bring the things back again."

"I am not anxious about the boots," said her mother laughing a little. "And if Daly likes best to wear the old ones and take the others in his hand, I am sure I have no objection."

"I never thought of that," said Orphah.

"Oh, mother always thinks of everything," said Daly, with a tone as if sometimes it were an inconvenience.

"But I don't see how the boots are my real own, after all. If I put on the new ones to go fishing, mother'd say, 'Take 'em off; and if I can't do what I like with 'em, I don't see how they're mine. I mightn't want to bring 'em back—particularly the old ones; and then mother'd say, 'Very careless of you, Daly.'"

"Well," said his mother laughing, "I will make one bargain with you children. Whatever you think is enough your own to take, I will give you permission to leave; only you must count the cost first, because I will hear no complaining afterwards." And with that she got up and went away, leaving the children to do their consulting alone.

"What does she mean by 'counting the cost?'" said Daly as the door closed.

"Why, I suppose," said Orphah, studying the question, "people must always think whether they're giving something too expensive—more than they can afford, you know."

"My old boots wouldn't bring much," remarked Daly.

"No; but if you gave them away, then probably you couldn't go fishing at all."

"Well, I couldn't afford that," said Daly. "So there's more ways than one of 'costing,' hey? But I say, Orphah, if I took my fish line, and they wanted to keep it, then I couldn't go fishing either."

"No," said Orphah; "I suppose everything really costs something."

Over this profound truth the children puzzled their heads till their brains were tired. Then Daly went off with the old boots and the line, and fished as if he never expected to fish again; and Orphah examined her garden, pulled up some weeds, and then came in and turned over all her treasures in the house. What was her "real own," Daly called it? Her garden, of course; but Orphah had seen at a glance that there was nothing to be hoped in that quarter for this first meeting of the new "My and My Society."

When once flowers are quite thrown out of bloom through neglect, it takes them some time to recover. Her clothes were her own, certainly; and the mother had given leave to take anything she liked; but something of the difficulty which surrounded Daly's boots lingered—Orphah's mind—about her own dresses.

Her doll? Well, Orphah was rather outgrowing her little companion of kid and sawdust; and still the doll had been a great friend, and could not be parted with just yet. What if she should take one of her purses? For Orphah had two exactly alike, given to her by different people last Christmas. But then it was so amusing to have two; it sounded so grand to say, "Oh, I must have left it in my other purse."

"And besides," argued Orphah, "they don't want purses unless they've got money; and if they've got money, then they can buy purses." She stood balancing the two little purses against each other in her hands. Truth to say, they were neither of them played; one gave no sound at all as she played it up and down; in the other a second coin made a little clink.

"I do believe that's as good a thing as I can take," said Orphah, turning out this second coin and looking at it. It was a new ten-cent piece, very bright and fresh, which she had found in the road some weeks before. "Of course that's really my own—at

cooking or heating apparatus, don't buy before seeing the Macee.

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ZION'S HERALD

For the Year 1888

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SPECIMEN COPIES FREE. Letters on business should be addressed to A. S. WOOD, Publisher, 36 Bromfield Street, Boston.

The Week.

At Home.

The Piedmont Exposition at Atlanta was opened on the 10th.

The business section of Amesbury, known as Mechanics' Row, was burned on the 10th; loss \$110,000.

Morton E. Post & Co., bankers of Cheyenne, Wyoming, have liabilities of nearly half a million.

The Boston Chamber of Commerce has petitioned the President to bring about an international maritime conference to adopt measures calculated to secure greater precautions against disasters at sea, and to consider other important topics.

Rev. Royal G. Wilder, editor of the *Missionary Review*, is dead, aged 71 years. He was a native of Vermont and a graduate of Andover, and had spent thirty years in missionary work.

The steam cruiser "Atlanta" successfully defended herself in Newport harbor, from the attack of torpedo boats.

Secretary Fairchild has increased the amount which may be held by a depository bank from half a million to a million dollars, and has increased the percentage of funds which banks may hold upon bonds deposited, thus putting about five millions of the Treasury surplus into circulation in New York city alone.

Judge Manning, late U. S. minister to Mexico, died in New York, on the 11th.

An accident on the Chicago & Atlantic Road, Monday night, at Kouts, Ind., resulted in killing thirty persons and injuring many others. The accident was caused by permitting a fast freight to follow too closely on the heels of a passenger train. Fire added to the horrors of the situation, burning to death many who might otherwise have escaped with wounds.

Eight female inmates of the Northern Ohio Insane Asylum were suffocated by a fire in the building, on the 12th.

President Garrett of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad corporation has resigned, and been elected a director. The stock of the road declined \$25 per share last week.

The mystery about the robbery of the Dexter (Me.) bank in 1878, and the fate of Cashier Barron has been solved by the confession of one of a gang of six criminals who are said to have robbed the bank and murdered Mr. Barron. Several arrests have been made and the matter is under investigation.

The city of Baltimore loses \$130,000 and Johns Hopkins University \$60,000, by the passing of the Baltimore and Ohio dividend.

Rev. W. F. Davis of this city has been sentenced to pay \$350 in fines and costs for preaching on Boston Common, after repeated refusals to procure a permit.

The old board of the Western Union has been re-elected; profits during the past year, \$4,037,281.41.

Cashier R. S. Hicks of the Stafford (Vt.) National Bank is a defaulter to the extent of \$159,000. He is under arrest. The bank is ruined.

The Hazen bill has passed both branches of the New Hampshire Legislature.

A "sugar trust" has been organized, which includes nearly all the refineries in the United States.

The capital of the Pullman Palace Car Company has been increased to twenty millions.

The Gloucester schooner, "Thomas L. Farr," which sailed for the Grand Banks in August with fourteen men, is given up for lost.

Eighty cases of yellow fever have been treated in Tampa, Fla., up to the 14th, and there have been twelve deaths.

Rev. David Close Comstock, a prominent Congregational clergyman, died in New York at the age of 81 years; and Rev. Dr. N. J. Burton, in Hartford, Conn.

The great Sprague Mill at Baiton, Conn., was burned Friday morning. Loss, \$1,500,000.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, editor of the *Christian Union*, has been engaged to supply the Plymouth pulpit until a successor to Mr. Beecher is chosen.

The Missouri Grand Lodge of Masons has voted not to admit to membership in the order saloon keepers and liquor dealers.

Remarkable revelations have been made by the Stain gang, including the murder of Cashier Barron, and no less than three or four other murders.

Dr. W. L. Wheeler, of Newport, R. I., a distinguished physician, died Sunday by his own hand.

—Rev. T. P. Ryan, a Methodist clergyman in West Virginia, was killed by robbers last week, and on Saturday a lynch party took ample revenge on the murderers.

—A rich banker of Chicago named Rawson was shot on Sunday in a church doorway by his stepson to avenge slander of his mother.

ABROAD.

—Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian minister of finance, has been unseated, because of bribery on the part of his election agents; subsequently he was appointed to represent Canada on the fishery commission.

—Germany, Italy and France have renewed their alliance for five years, Italy reserving the right to remain neutral in case of a Franco-German war.

—The Bulgarian elections for the Sobranje resulted in the return of 200 members for the government and forty opposition deputies.

—Twenty-two lives were lost on the 9th by the wrecking of the steamer "Spahis," plying between Nice and Marseilles.

—The cancer in the throat of the Crown Prince of Germany is said to be growing again very rapidly.

—The disestablishment of the church in Wales has been made a plank in the Liberal platform.

—One of the most disastrous storms ever known on the southern coast of Mexico occurred on the 8th. The city of Querito, a town of more than 8,000 inhabitants, was totally destroyed and many lives were lost, and fears are felt that San Blas and Mazatlan have been subsequently destroyed by a tidal wave and hurricane.

—A large body of Russians in disguise has effected an entrance into Herat.

—The death of Ayoub Khan, the Afghan rebel leader, is announced.

—The Chinese government has definitely withdrawn from the Chinese-American bank agreement.

—Inspector Brownrigg and five constables have been found guilty of murder by the coroner's jury at Mitchellstown.

—A London dispatch reports the death of Mrs. Craik, better known as the authoress, Dinah Maria Muloch.

—The Spanish Government, being convinced that the revolt of the natives of Ponce was the result of religious persecution, has ordered that only those convicted of murdering Spaniards be punished, and that the indemnity demanded by America be paid.

—Gen. Boulanger has been arrested on charges growing out of the Caffarelli scandal.

—Lady Brassey, of the yacht "Sunbeam," fame, died last week.

—A London clerk has been arrested for forgeries amounting to \$400,000.

—Mr. O'Brien addressed a meeting at Woodford, Ireland, on Sunday, and again defied the government to suppress the league.

—It is said that many wealthy French Canadians wear decorations purchased at the French war office.

Continued from Page 3.

well and steadily improving. At North Hartland the attendance has largely increased, and the Sabbath-school has been well organized. A weekly prayer-meeting has also been established, with good attendance and interest. Rev. R. L. Bruce, of our church at White River Junction, recently gave an admirable lecture at North Hartland on "The Three Keys to Success," to an attentive and appreciative audience. The Hartland people are hopeful of the future, and are looking for great things.

The revival meetings at Mechanicville, of which mention has been previously made in this column, have been continued since the departure of Evangelist McGinn by a practical union meeting at the Baptist Church under the leadership of Evangelist King of New York. Several conversions have occurred, and much prayer is being offered for a general awakening. The pastor asks the prayers of the church for the work on his charge.

A very pleasant event occurred at the M. E. parsonage at Springfield, Wednesday, Oct. 5, it being the marriage of Bro. Cooper's second daughter, Emma, to Rev. C. L. Adams, of the Detroit Conference. The parties are all well known. Bro. Cooper is one of the ablest, most honored and useful members of the Vermont Conference. His daughter is a graduate of our Seminary at Montpelier and of Boston University. For the past two years she has occupied a responsible position as a member of the faculty of Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass. She possesses, in an eminent degree, the graces and accomplishments of heart and mind which will fit her for the duties and responsibilities of the itinerant life. Bro. Adams comes of good Methodist stock, is a graduate of the Montpelier Seminary, Dartmouth College, and the Theological Department of Boston University. During his entire school life he ranked at nearly the head of his classes, and has a superior preparation for the work before him. For one year he preached at Thetford and North Thetford in this Conference, where he won his way to the hearts of the people, and did much good. He also did good service in pulpits when he was at the Theological Seminary, and received an urgent invitation to remain in the New England Conference. The wedding was a quiet one, only the intimate family friends being present. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father. The presents were numerous, costly and useful, making a good outfit for the young couple. They took the train the same day for West Branch, Michigan, to which Bro. Adams was appointed at the recent session of the Detroit Conference, having obtained a transfer from the Vermont Conference. The best wishes of their numerous friends will go with Bro. and Sister Adams to their new home.

RETLAW.

The geographical formation of the territory, and the means of public conveyance rendering it quite inconvenient to get all the preachers of the district together for Preachers' Meeting purposes, two meetings were arranged for—one at Williamsville for the south end of the work, and one at Woodstock for the north. The one at Williamsville commenced Oct. 3 in the evening, and continued through the following two days. Eight preachers were present, among them our venerable and revered brother, Dennis Wells, who, though in his eighty-fifth year, responded to the call

of the committee of assignment and presented a well-written paper on "Repentance—Its Place in the System of Grace." Other papers of great excellence were presented, especially those of Bro. Smithers on "Sunday Reading," and Bro. J. A. Steele on the "Scriptural Meaning and Application of the Words 'Holy' and 'Sanctify,' and their Derivatives." Both of these papers should be in the hands of our people because of their great practical value, in tract or other form. This meeting was spiritually helpful to both preachers and people. A great uplift of soul came to some. The preaching on Monday evening was by W. E. Sargent, a young man of promise stationed at Wilmington. On Tuesday evening W. S. Smithers, of Brattleboro, was the preacher; and on Wednesday evening, J. A. Steele, of Putney.

The northern meeting will be held at Woodstock the last week in the present month.

ST. ALBANS DISTRICT.

This district is suffering from a depletion of its ministerial ranks. Following upon the death of Bro. Barrows, on the first of November Rev. W. H. Hyde leaves his charge at Morrisville, and from health reasons will make his future home in either Florida or South Carolina. His son, Rev. G. B. Hyde, of the Mexico Conference, has been home for the purpose of assisting his father in the work of removal. The vacancy caused by Bro. Hyde's removal has been filled by the changing of Bro. W. R. Puffer from Corinth to Morrisville. And now Rev. H. E. Folsom, of Fairfax, is so far disabled that it is a question if he can carry on the work of his charge till Conference. Bro. Folsom has made a gallant struggle against growing infirmities, but has had at last to succumb for a time to an attack of sciatica.

Wolcott has increased its song-power by the purchase of a first-class Eddy organ.

NEW HAMPSHIRE CONFERENCE.

CONCORD DISTRICT.

Considerable revival interest prevails at East Haverhill. On a recent Sunday, seven were baptized—five at the altar, and two at the brook. Others will follow soon.

The White Mountain Ministerial Association held a very interesting meeting at Landaff, Sept. 27 and 28. It was well attended, and the exercises were profitable.

The reopening of the Methodist Church of Laconia (Rev. G. A. McLaughlin, pastor), was an occasion of much interest. Rev. D. C. Knowles, D. D., of Tilton, preached a very effective sermon from John 12: 32, on "The Attraction of the Cross of Christ." Revs. Taggart, Woods, Clark and the local clergy participated in the services. This is what has been done: The old vestry has been sold and moved away, and an addition of twenty feet made to the church. This, without altering the general appearance of the audience-room, affords space for 27 new pews, and gives about 175 additional sittings. The walls and ceiling have been neatly frescoed, fresh furniture has been placed in the pulpit, and ample provision made for lighting, by the use of one large central chandelier of twelve lights, and two smaller ones of four lights, besides brackets and single jets. Attached to the westerly side of the church and opening into it is the new chapel, 23x40 feet, furnishing comfortable sittings for two hundred, and well supplied with appropriate furniture. When the two rooms are thrown together, as can be easily done, seven hundred can be comfortably seated. The whole is neatly, but plainly, finished, without the least attempt at display, but presents a cheerful and attractive appearance. These changes, which were made necessary by the crowded condition of the house, have been effected at an expense of nearly \$3,000. Perhaps the most remarkable and satisfactory fact about it all is that the funds have all been subscribed and paid in. With almost trifling exceptions the entire amount has been raised within the limits of the society and the great portion within the church membership. It has been a freewill offering, cheerfully subscribed and easily collected.

DOVER DISTRICT.

Rev. G. A. Luce, of Wolfboro Junction, presents a plea to the churches of the Conference for help in the new church enterprise at that place. The church is to cost \$2,700—\$1,000 of which is still to be provided for. They desire to dedicate it Nov. 23, and present it to God free from debt. If they do this, they must have help from outside. They are a congregation of laboring people, with very little wealth among them, and have done nobly in their own giving. If any of the churches will take up a collection for them, or any one send them a donation, it will be thankfully received. This is a deserving place, and to aid here is to lend to the Lord. There is now a congregation of 150, and a Sunday-school of 70. The outlook for a good society is very favorable.

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the same time have every comfort and convenience, deserves to be patronized. At the Grand Union Hotel, opposite the Grand Central Depot, New York, handsome rooms can be obtained for \$1 per day and upwards. The Restaurant is excellent and the prices are moderate. The hotel is first-class in every respect.

Church Register.

HERALD CALENDAR.

S. S. Convention, at West Pittsburg, Oct. 29

E. Buckport Dis. Min. Assn., at Eastport, Oct. 29-30

Profr. Dis. Min. Assn., at Middleboro, Oct. 29-30

Preachers' Meeting, at Underhill, Vt., Oct. 29-30

Young People's Convention, at the Temple St. Church, Boston, Oct. 29

DEDICATION.—The M. E. Church in Ayer will be dedicated Oct. 27—a change being made in consequence of the Preachers' and Sabbath-school Conventions at West Pittsburg, the 19th and 20th.

METHODIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S CONVENTION, in Grace Church, Temple Street, Boston, Wednesday, Oct. 26.

At 10, Opening of the Convention; 10:30, Summary of Reports from Societies; by Rev. W. P. Odell; reports by delegates; 11, Presentation of Constitutions; 11:45, The Church in the Young People's Society; 12, Noon recess.

At 1:30, Devotional Exercises, Rev. I. H. Packard; 1:45, Transaction of Business; 2:45, How to Enlarge Young People in Church Activities, Rev. J. W. Dearborn, Mrs. E. L. Campbell, M. D.; 3:15, to be announced; 3:30, The Young People and the Church; Prof. A. S. Howe, A. M.; 3:45, Five-minute Speeches in the Interest of Young People's Societies.

At 7:45, Devotional Exercises, Rev. J. D. Pickles; 8:15, The Unity of Methodism, Rev. J. W. Hamilton, D. D.; 8:30, The Methodism of the Future, Rev. S. F. Upham, D. D.

All Methodist Young People's Church Societies are invited to send one delegate for every ten members. The pastors of churches in which there is no Young People's Society open to both sexes are requested to appoint two delegates. All pastors of churches represented by either class of delegates will be admitted as members of the convention.

For the Committee of Arrangements, J. H. TWOMBLY.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

NORTH BOSTON DISTRICT—THIRD QUARTER.

8, 3, Lowell, Woburn St.; 17, Cambridge, No. Ave.; 9, p. m. W. Chelmsford; 18, Somerville, Flint St.; 9, eve, Graniteville; 22, 23, Clinton;

10, Lowell, St. Paul; 24, eve, Oakdale; 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861,